

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

A novel way of making a living is to do other people's reading for them. In the old days when a learned man desired to write a scientific book it was a labor of years. Not so nowadays in the United States. Suppose a physician who has attained great prominence as a specialist in the treatment of a particular disease desires to perpetuate his name by writing a book on that subject. What does he do? Merely makes a contract with a professional reader to provide the history of every case of the particular disease ever recorded in the medical journals of all lands. The busy man then goes hastily over this collection, se-

child, poor, dirty, comfortless, ignorant child, aching in every bone for a good woman's care, and giving back to it the care lavished on her in her childhood. It certainly was no part of the good God's intention in giving people means that they should sit down and do nothing for themselves or anybody else. Yet it is so often done that "cursed with a competence" has become a proverbial phrase among the Americans, since the last fifteen or twenty years of their lives fighting annuities, the deadliest enemy they have ever encountered, trying to fill the twenty-four hours of each day and night with interest or unconsciousness. It is the deadliest business on earth to sit face to face with eternity.

"Judge not," he said. "Judge not," and paused and sighed.

"Lest ye be roasted in the magazines," he added.

Apartment House Janitor—That ain't no mail chute, sport! That's the elevator shaft!

As to that Texas amendment to simplified spelling substituting "B-r-y-a-n" for "President," spelling reform is as dead as 16 to 1.

BY THE ARBITER.

themselves and their hostesses. Only a few days ago one of the Ambassadors happened to have a dinner invitation forwarded to him in New York, whither he had gone for a few days' visit, did

"An open letter," replied Smithers, "is generally one that the man to whom it is sent would never read if he didn't see it in the newspapers."